

Flowers from Friends

Condensed from the Oral History of Lucille White

I went downtown to school and I walked. And when I was in the sixth grade, I got a blood clot in my leg (phlebitis) and I couldn't walk and I had to stay in bed for six weeks.

My school friends brought me flowers. It was then spring, and they had gathered wildflowers and they walked out to the house about two miles, and came up and brought me flowers when I was in bed. **My Mother was very upset and she said it was like a funeral.**